



遠野九重

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張り合わずに  
おとなしく

人形を  
作ることになりました。

1

えっ

私が

ハーレムなんて望んでない！  
好きな手芸を  
極めただけに……!!

ラスボス!?

人形姫が織りなす、乙女ゲーム転生ファンタジー 第1巻!

# **I Decided to Not Compete and Quietly Create Dolls Instead**

**-Hariawazu ni otonashiku ningyo o tsukuru koto ni shimashita-**

**- Volume 1 -  
Eight years old, Autumn**

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**[ Lynfamily ]**



## - STORY -

Apparently, this looks like the fantasy world from the Otome game that I used to play in my previous life. “Me”, Altea, is the lively rival character who challenged the heroine again and again until she/I received painful backlashes. Like only chasing to have the engagement canceled in the Magic Academy, even breaking and taking over the Duke’s house. For all these eventful stuff, please just give me a break! Or should I say the heart of the game’s heroine is too scarily impregnable! Living differently with the game’s knowledge? Dating the love interests in real life is super troublesome, so I refuse!

And so my main priority is to definitely not get involved. I will absolutely not go to that academy. I will go to a different country. Living as a Magic Doll Master in a new land is the best way to live. Eh- The Mystic-eyed Doll Princess? Queen Mage of the Netherworld? Even though I seriously tried my best, I have changed class into the last boss. Why !? Wait for a second, It’s a misunderstanding, Stop, forgive me-.

### ハイドレウス・ロゼレム

エルスタットの父親。通称、憂愁の銀髪閣下。魔法学院の理事長を務めている。ソリュートとは古い付き合い。

### ソリュート・ウイスプ

アルティリアの父親。女性が思い描く“白馬の王子様”そのもの。外務卿として各国を飛び回っている。

### 彷徨える伯爵

不老不死を身に宿している。人だった頃の名は、クリストフ・デュジェンヌ。アルティリアを愛しの姫君の生まれ変わりと信じている。

### エルスタット・ロゼレム

ロゼレム公爵子息。ゲームのアルティリアと、前世の記憶を取り戻す以前のアルティリアが暮っていた。

### アスア

アルティリアを愛してやまない異世界の神。

サボテンくん

ヴァルフ

### アルティリア・ウイスプ

ウイスプ公爵令嬢。人形魔法（人形に命を吹き込む魔法）に特化しており、通称「人形姫」と呼ばれている。転生先の乙女ゲーム「ルーンナイトコンチェルト」の世界で、原作回避に奮闘中。

カジェロ

# Chapter 1

I regained my past life memories when I was being taught sewing by my nanny.

[Little miss, whats wrong?] *(TL: its the typical "ojou-sama" here.)*

She asked with a worried voice, but I wasn't able to answer her.  
Thats not important.

My head became a mess because of the outburst of memory like a dam bursting out.  
The "me" until now and the "me" from my past life is getting mixed up.

Even though it was the consciousness of two different life in two different world, they did not repel each other. Even for me, it was both surprisingly smooth and familiar. It even feels like it was like that since the start.

...The previous me was the third child among four siblings.  
Perhaps because all of my siblings are boys, I was far from the girls' girl personality. I had males friends but I never had a boyfriend. Confessions? There are things like that. However, its only for girls cuter than me ! I wasn't the one giving but rather the one receiving on valentine days.

I've also tried to be more woman-like but that didn't last long.

Afterall, there were only two girls' components on me.  
The first is handicraft. Though its a fiddly skill but I am quite confident in it.  
Anyhow, all of my friends wedding dresses are handmade.  
...I never had a chance to wear one though.

Another one is Otome games. Is this one really a girls component you asked? Its something like a throbbing literature girl's romance story, I think.

Well then,  
I noticed a serious fact when my previous life memories came back.  
The familiar name, places, and magic setting... It completely matches one of the otome games that I used to play.

## 《Rune Knight Concert》

It was a story where the stage was a Magic academy in a medieval age fantasy. Apparently, there were some hot deployment and the man received was also pretty decent.

[Alteria-sama, Alteria-sama]

Replying to nanny with shaking shoulders.

[ I'm okay, nanny. I'm just a little dizzy.]

And so, I am Alteria Wisp?

...What, there is no way I can calmly accept this!

This is bad. Real bad.

If I reincarnate into her, then its even better if I reincarnate into a mob character instead.

Alteria is what you call a rival character.

To summarize, she is a princess type character. A miss born in a old bloodline of sorcerers, a duke household, with incredibly high pride.

She holds fierce jealousy with the heroine who suddenly pops out from the commoner and has higher talent than her.

Bullying the commoner is commonplace but she even tried to expell others by using the school faculty.

Honestly, she is not a very good person.

But speaking honestly, I don't really hate Alteria that much.

Although the heroine of this story is a good child who is not dicouraged in any adversity, I can't help but sympathize her as her heart broke again and again.

Even with the terrible harassment from Alteria, in her heart she still wanted to get along with her.

At first, it was really moving and brave of her but in the end, it make me feel more eerie.

Compared to that, being annoyed and troubled little by little everyday, showing

discomfort and frustration, and being troubled by making up after that, Alteria is more human-like. She is not completely hateful.

Moreover, her(Alteria) point in her handicraft hobby is pretty high.

According to the setting, there are a lot of stuffed toy in her room and she also seems to give each of them a name. The same as me.

Furthermore, Alteria has a nickname: Doll Princess, who can make her dolls move according to her will. Whats that, it seems so fun.

You think that reincarnating as her is good... well, that is that and this is this.

Finally, in the end, Alteria will receive a great reward.

As a result of her evil secrets being revealed, she was chased by the magic academy because of her forbidden magic.

Moreover, after being abandoned by the fiancéé, the Wisp house was crushed due to their sin of plotting with the other countries.

In short, she lost everything.

According to the after story on the official website, she even tried to assassinate the hero and the heroine due to hate. Well, its a depressing life.

Such a precious second life, Give me a break from all of that!

And from then on, I started to think anew on how to avoid the misfortune that is going to happen in the future.

## Chapter 2

The girl reflected in the mirror is just like a pale bisque doll.

The white skin, which exudes a fantastic atmosphere, makes you wonder if there was blood running through. If there wasn't the slight blush on the cheek, I probably could be confused with the inhabitants of the netherworld.

My big blue sapphire eyes as if made to fit me, give off a very strong impression.

My hair is shining gold and the dress is the same blue as my eyes.

As a whole, I look somehow... a little Tsundere and unapproachable.  
This is the me now, "Doll Princess" Altirea Wisp.



[Because of you little miss, cleaning the house is a lot easier now. Thank you.]  
Or so said the steward, Warren-san.

Being praised by a grey haired middle aged man makes me feel very happy.

As a result, the dolls I am making ended up quite fine and precise.

Putting in magic while sewing with the thread. The skill of my handicraft from my previous life is still there and is getting more and more polished after being reborn.

I gave the job of cleaning the house and the garden to the care of the magic dolls.  
At first they got in the way of the maids and the gardener but they seem to cooperate just fine now.

Ever since recovering my previous life memories, I have been single-mindedly struggling to improve my power as the "Doll Princess".

The former Altirea sticks too much to the appearance as a noble, and she just focused too much on general magic.



However, according to the setting, she is specialized in creating magic dolls but her talent in general magic is below average.

It is an advantage to know your own pros and cons.

Cutting out the other magics, I decided to invest as much time as possible in magic dolls.

Now I can even create magic dolls without threads. For example, if it's in the mountain then I can just use the grass or the branch of a tree.

I also want to expand to learning alchemy eventually as I want to be able to make a living even when the Wisp house is destroyed.

Honestly, there isn't any merit for me to go to the magic academy. But alchemy is usable wherever you went.

I'll just be able to learn some unfamiliar magics under the uniform guidance policy.

Because seeing the game characters is... not so attractive for me.

They are all handsome but they all have one or two bad traits.

I went moe with them because it was over the monitor, but I would refrain from getting involved in real life.

And the heroine is pretty scary.

If you are in front of that goodness-reincarnation child, then you would be so guilty and embarrassed that you can die. There is also a possibility that I'd run away when bullying her.

Speaking of that, according to the SS on the official website, the former Altirea was actually a quiet and brave young miss or something. But after getting involved with the heroine, she seems to have changed to a relentless and no mercy personality.

If I was her, I'd also probably be like that too.

...which is why I had to convince father no matter what.

He seems like he wants me to attend the academy, but I have to somehow change that by any way possible. I want to go to somewhere I can learn to be a puppeteer and an alchemist.

And now allowing the dolls to help out in the mansion is a behind-the-scene preparation work.

Father is pretty stubborn but he will probably be swayed by Warren-san words.

Thinking about the recent resistance from him, I think doing this will probably be enough to cover him up.

It will soon be my eighth birthday, and as expected, my busy at court father will be coming back to the mansion soon. I was going to try to talk to him at that time.

But the words that father came back with was too shocking that I don't want to be near it.

[Alty, this is quite sudden, sorry. The Rozerem duke and his children is coming to visit tomorrow.]

Rozerem dukes children.  
They are certainly...

[I think Elstat-kun is the same age as Alty and they'll be classmates at the magic academy anyway, so it will be good if you get along with him from now on.]

Elstat Rozerem.  
Its a name I have heard before.

I even know what kind of person he is. Since he is one of the capture targets.

Speaking of which, was Altirea and Elstat knowing each other since they were young also in the story setting?

Uwaa, what should I do?

I didn't expect I would get involved with him in a place like this.

Ah- but we are still both 8 years old.

Please don't let him be an annoying guy like from the main setting.

How is he annoying?

He is a boy who can't abandon a dream that should have been abandoned long ago.

# Chapter 3

Elstat Rozerem.

One of the capture targets in “Rune Knight Concert”.

With sharp eyes and neat features, he somehow has a hard to approach air about him.

Being an unrestrained loner wolf, he himself was also in the magic academy but he didn't go to class much.

If you wonder what the heck he was doing, then the answer is that he goes to the arena on a daily basis.

The prodigy son of the duke who neglected school due to getting addicted to betting matches... its not like he is someone like that. Well, rather it would be better if he were like that.

That is because Elstat had been hiding his identity and participating in the matches.

Wearing a wolf-like helmet over the upper part of his face or so in the past story, was rather a cool figure to see. I quite love it. I love it to the point that I made the same wolf helmet. My second brother was an otaku so he was very happy when I gave him that. It also received and created a lot of AA in the net.

Well, more importantly

Betting matches sometimes are fights against ferocious monsters, you could lose your life if you do poorly.

If you wonder why I am talking about something so dangerous–

[Gold and power are all useless. The dukes son? If anyone want me to give them up then I will. Having just a sword is good enough.]

Elstat haven't been able to abandon the longing of being embraced ever since childhood.



Live with the sword, die with the sword way of living.

As the heir of the duke, in a way he is in a terribly cramped position on the contrary to his own way.

It was a dream that was supposed to have forgotten in his day by day life, but even now Elstat is still trying to achieve it.

And so not being able to compromise between ideal and reality, the irritation from that had finally driven him to participating in the arena.

Well, as a matter of course, this anguish became the focal point in his route.

Now lets talk about how our heroine-chan dealt with such a young mental monster, that is she went out with him while patiently listening to his dream story without complaining.

Like him saying[the real me is not in this school.] or [I am so tired of this curse of a dream.]

Thanks to the beautiful CG and the voice actors work, I went moe when playing it but when I calmed down and think about it carefully, it is just some messed up painful remarks. Of course, Elstat's looks after ten years will probably make me scream 'Uwa' while burying my face on a pillow.

Or should I say that heroine, what a girl to be able to listen to that calmly. It makes you wonder whether she is a counselor or not.

As expected of the heroine, you're amazing heroine. If it was me, no matter how much of an ikemen the other partner is, I will definitely run away from him. I'd probably even knock him down.



...anyway, I've actually tried to vent it on cactus doll-kun.

The cheer-up Cactus-kun is willing to comfort me.

If he were the real thing, he will really prick me but since he is only knitted, it is okay.

Rather it was fluffy, so I felt really better...

Fuu.(*TL: taking a breath sound by the way.*)

I calmed down a little.

Hmm.

I wonder whether its okay to talk nonstop to a doll even if it has its own will. I ddon't know since when it has become such a strange habbit of mine.

It is a natural thing now since I am the Doll Princess... wait, I guess its not. It definitely looks creepy to outsiders.

On the other hand, its not like my previous life common sense also applies here either, so it can't be helped. It can't be helped, yep.

More importantly, lets think about things from here on.

Thanks to Cactus-kun, I became a little more positive.

Thinking about it calmly, to me, Altirea, Elstat is just the child of my fathers friend.

He is neither a capture target nor a fiancé.

Moreover, if he was the truoblesome guy whose heart is for the sword, then I just had to have the most minimum contact with him and thats it.

Whats more, it seems like an unexpected chance that I should grab.

I have gotten pretty good as a doll user anyway.

If I was able to impress the Rozerem duke with this ability, it would also help with persuading father later.

Yoshi, lets work hard.

I recovered my spirit and got out of bed.

Because of the shock, I had to go into my room.

First of all... everyone, set.

The Rozerem duke will be coming tomorrow.

Lets do a thorough cleaning today. Of course, its also to appeal to father.

Ordering with my finger, the dolls throughout the house has gathered together.

Knight, maid, devil, white bear, and so on. Far from being a group nor my caompanions. They are the results of test making them with diferrent appearances and abilites.

Each of the dolls have spirit that dwells within them, and their likes or dislikes are all according to their spirit attributes.

The wind spirits are assigned to clean the mansion while the earth spirits is to look after the garden.

The water spirit dolls are to wash those that have gotten dirty and heal those who got injured by accident.

The fire spirits... well, what to do with them?

They are mischievious so they get in various troubles. They've been fine until now, but it'll be bad since father is coming back.

Lets see.

I guess I'll let them play with the children of the territory like they have always been for now.

Oh-

Don't be so down.

I'll prepare an arena for you someday.

Yep, really really.



As the one who supervises the dolls, I can't afford to relax in my room.

Staying at the place and looking over them, its important to be able to give appropriate instructions according to the situation.

Garden, entrance, hallway, dining room, I walk throughout the house.

Eventually, I spotted father at the stairs.

[Hey, Alty. While I was unaware, you're able to use magic so well, huh.]

As usual it's nice to hear comfortable gentle voice.

Solute Wisp, my father as well as one of the diplomacy ministers of this country.

He has the same gold hair and blue eyes as me, but totally different than the cold pique doll me. His expression is always overflowingly warm that just makes you want to endlessly rely on him.

[The home tutor was also saying that Altirea is so good at remembering that he/she will run out of things to teach in the coming year, something like that.]

If my plan to not attend the magic academy is not successful then there will be lots of problems.

There will be no place else to learn etiquette or common sense other than this house. That's why I've been studying with such enthusiasm even more than when having an exam in my previous life.

[Isn't that amazing? I am so proud of a daughter like you.]

My father, with his big hands, patted my head with a -pon-pon-.

Being both happy and embarrassed, I lower my head a bit.

Diverting my eyes to look ahead, I see an angel doll wiping the window.

[But such amazing dolls. Really make me remember old times.]

[Do father used to know other doll users?]

[Yeah, there used to be a guild member. However, I think the you now are probably better than him.]

...eh?

Wait a minute!

I somehow just heard some strange words.



Guild member?

[Speaking of Alty and the enthusiasm of youths. You know in the old days, I used to be an adventure.]

Oh this is a medieval fantasy world after all, the capture targets were also adventurers but the image of father now is... far from an adventurer.

Using sword and magic to get rid of slimes or trolls.  
Honestly, its really hard to imagine.

[Since I'm finally here, lets talk about the past memories together. Come here, Alty. Why don't we chat with some tea?]

# Chapter 4

When I entered father Solute's room, what greeted me first was a ferocious griffon.

Its not like we are keeping one in the house.

It is just a stuffed head hanging on the wall.

Next to it was a primary-colored mask that gives off a strange presence. Shifting my eyes around the corner of the room, I can see the glaring armor set which was full of scratches.

This is also just a decoration and the inside is empty.

The other things that enter my sight are the fluttering Arabia curtains and the pot from the Jomon period if they were from my previous life.

The word unexpressable was in my mind.

Father flies around various countries for work, so he must have collected some stuff wherever he went.

Collecting stuff like stuffed heads and armors is also a masculine point of a young man.

Far from the calm image of father, somehow, I don't really hate the remaining childish side that adult men secretly keeps.

But I am still grinning to myself while thinking about it.

[These are all the memories from when I was an adventurer.]

Seems like I was mistaken.

[That armor, it is dented in a few places. It saved my life many times. Don't you think the griffon's head is well-made? He was my nemesis, and I remember that when I finally defeated it, rather than feeling happy it was terribly lonely.]

But seeing father talk in such an enthusiastic manner about the old days(although a little rude) was awfully adorable.

[In fact, I didn't graduate from the magic academy. I hid my identity, signed up in the adventurer guild, and went diving in to the labyrinth fighting monsters everyday.]

[Father's father, grandfather Fect, didn't he get angry with you?]

[If he didn't have a disease,the family heritage was supposed to have gone to my brother, you see. As a second son, I was allowed to do what I like. However, up until the third generation who threw away the sword, the Wisp family was originally a military family. Father and uncle seems to really cared about that as whenever they heard about my accomplishments they would happily say something like 'the spirit of the Wisp family is left inside you'.]

[It was really such a big-hearted environment right?]

[Aah. I am very grateful. I had various experiences, and thanks to the connection I had from back then, many of the works now also went well. However, it was a pretty hard decision to take over the house. The left behind part of my study was so much that I just had to do it. Honestly, it wasn't just once or twice that I tried to escape. I was brought back by Shuara each time though.]

[Mother did?]

[Aah. Without me knowing when, she completely seized the butlers and maids of the Wisp house and laid a seige that quickly caught me in no time. Father even laughinly said ' I don't even know who is actually the family head anymore.' something like that. I ran and Shuara chased. That repeated again and again so many times.

It was a good distraction. It was also thanks to her that I wasn't stuck between living as an adventurer in the past and the future of taking over the Wisp house.

Alty, the way you instructed the dolls was exactly the same as your mother.

You were a quiet child before, but recently you are starting to be really similar to her.]

...even if you say so, I can't answer to that.

Its because mother Shuara passed away immediately after giving birth to me. How she is like, I have absolutely no idea.

It is a somewhat strange feeling.

It is the personality of the me now that I didn't have in my previous life, as it is formed with the absence of the completely unrelated mother.

So even if you say that we are alike... –Un.

I wonder whether me reincarnating Altirea is a certain inevitability.

Such delusion is floating in my mind.

Well, whatever.

This is a problem that I can't answer to.

Father doesn't think that the current me is unnatural. I suppose that settles as a good thing.

Speaking of which, Warren-san and the other servants of the Wisp house who have been working here for a long time, have been looking down at me with an awfully nostalgic gaze. Its probably because they remembered about mother.

My appearance when thinking about my mother, seems as if I was immersed in the sentiment of my deceased mother.

Father abruptly changed the subject to something else.

[Speaking of which, we were supposed to talk about the doll user in the guild, right?

He said ' I am always lost on how much will to give to them ' like that.

If given too little, it will soon lose its power, but if given too much freedom, it will no longer listen to you. Which did you use, Alty?]

[There is almost no limit. Because they are all good childrens.]

[Then won't they do crazy things just like a child do?]

[No, father, you're misunderstanding it. Dolls have to have their own reason to be able to move. Its just that they can't convey it very well.]

Its fortunate that I as the Doll Princess is good at guessing what they are saying.

...Moreover, that year I spent in my previous life taking care of my seperated brother is also helpful.



That child, it was really hard for him to express his thoughts.

Hmm, I am starting to worry about him.

Did he get bullied? He didn't become a shut-in, did he?

[That's why I gave him and the others their mouths– you can look at the doll and you will know the personality of the doll master. It seems that a significant portion of it is reflected in them.]

[Is that right?]

Even if I said that, from other people's view I... don't remember having done anything that looks strange.

As the daughter of a noble, I shouldn't show any shameful behavior to others and I should also maintain a good communication with the surrounding people.

[It was Warren who said this but seems like you are quite good at talking to dolls, huh.]

Hii

I was seen?

Uwawa

Waa

Wa- so embarrassing.

...it's that father, that. A situation that can't be mentioned out loud-embarrassing-embarrassing-embarrassing.



Certainly there is a strange link between the doll master and the dolls.

I'm really excited to appeal to father about my powers as a doll master and so are the dolls.

The dolls who finished their jobs are also pulling my and father's hands to run around the house.

Its like they are saying 'Look at how clean it can be after we cleaned it! Saying so while proudly pushing up their chests.

More surprisingly,

The knight fire spririts who were supposed to be playing outside, with their specialty of using the sword brought back a wild boar.

The meat was such that melts in your mouth, just the perfect ingredient for entertaining guest.

Yoshi, Yoshi.

Now the preparations for the visiting duke Rozerem and his son is all set.

However in the next day, there was an unexpected trouble happening.

The knight dolls whose body appeared to have been torn apart, one by one was brought back.

The water dolls spirit had to get down to heal them in a hurry. My room really gives off the feeling of a busy hospital.

Who did such a thing?

I mean just why are the knight dolls who had suffered serious injuries showing such satisfied expressions?

## Chapter 5

Hearing about the whole story, turns out it was just my needless worry or should I say, boys are just idiots, and I am even more of an idiot. It is not something that can just go with saying sorry.

Although I didn't know about it, the knight dolls have some kind of an order of the round table between them. Its for discussing about various day to day activities or so.

The topic last night was [what we can do to entertain the visiting Rozerem duke].

After putting out some opinions and having hot debates exchanged many times—the selected choice was to personally pick up the duke.

In this country, it is proper etiquette that we go and pick up the guests as early as possible.

The order of the knights works fast. So when it was almost dawn, they left the mansion and went west.

Then they entered the Moat mountain, that was also the border between the nearby Duke Rosilez territory, and they was about to join with the duke's group who was having a break near the fountain.

Now then-

It was at this time that Elstat Rozerem who was standing a little far away from them started to brandish his sword. Looking at the surrounding trees as if they were enemies and saying [Lets decide it... with this one blow!] Or [This is my final move!] and so on as if he was pretending to be a one man hero or something.

I wonder just why is such a little boy pretending to fight with an imaginary enemy.

Well, anyway.

Seeing such an Elstat, the knight dolls thought of something ridiculous.

(We also used to do such things since a long time ago too.)

(That's right—So nostalgic—)

(Playing pretend alone was fun but it was also quite lonely.)

(Yoshi, let's enter and be the villains!)

(Isn't that a good idea? Elstat-sama will surely be happy about it too.)

(It's that. Won't we get praised by princess just like yesterday when we caught that wild boar?)

(Yoshi, let's do it! Do it.)

(Yoshi, let's go guys.) *TL: he said 'yarodomo' here.*

Thus the members took their wooden swords and jumped at Elstat one after another.

Here, if they just said [let's-have-it] or [let's-play] then it won't be a problem but unfortunately the dolls didn't say anything.

And the result, the tragedy happened.

Elstat was mistaken that they were going at him for real.

Imagine it.

The knight dolls suddenly rushed in at you, won't you be scared? I'd cry if it were me. Run away when crying too.

However, Elstat just said this, it is easy to overcome your fear only when you are out on the battle stage.

On the contrary, he was excited and acted as if it was the attack of the mysterious enemy in the woods like in some kind of hero story, and increased the sharpness of his swords mercilessly cutting at the dolls.

Noticing the commotion and coming to see what was going on, the Rozerem duke, showing a totally delighted expression when he saw Elstat being able to fight evenly with the dolls lying limp on the mountain ground.

By the way, the dolls and the spirits don't feel pain or die, they just get their body scrapped. Or seeming a little tired though.

Well, that aside... haa.

The knight dolls are quite mischeivious but I didn't think they'd go this far.

However, looking back calmly this much is only a little more than what I expected.

Just like yesterday, even though I said they can just go play, they went and caught a wild boar.

They wanted to be given a job.

I would have avoided the journey if I gave them some kind of work.

It was my mistake.

[Its difficult to stand above someone. Well, this time is probably a good chance for Alty to properly have a talk with the order of the knight dolls.

Just don't blame yourself too much. It seems like Elstat also had fun too.]

Thank you very much, father.

But this somehow looks like I attacked the dukes son. Won't it be a big problem?

[Waha-Altirea-kun is quite pessimistic isn't she?]

The Rozerem duke has a lion like features and a big body. And with a powerful voice that really fits him.

[Me and Solute also used to do crazy stuff too. We almost saw each other as sworn enemies. We even tried to seriously kill each other at times too.

Compared to that, it was cute, cute. The subordinates outburst?

It happens alot. Its better to deal with it than to regret it. Its the first time I saw my son with such a lively face. After the dolls get better, let them do it again, okay?]

are- is it not a problem?

[Err that, sorry...]

The 8 years old Elstat is like a dog rather than a wolf, and he looks a little upset ,probably becuase he is angry.

How should I say it, its like a little puppy unhappily hanging his tail and ears.

[I didn't notice they were just playing with me, and I did something mean.  
Urm, is it okay if I help you heal those dolls?]

Ehh, what is this?

Somehow the flow of the conversation is going in an unexpected direction.

# Chapter 6

Seems like the 8 years old Elstat is only living with the sword but not up to the point of wanting to die with the sword like in the future just yet.

The 15 years old Elstat who appeared in the game, had the desire to keep the ruined dream somewhere inside him, and showed the love pattern of being able to fall to ruin anywhere along with the heroine.

—-I want to take you and run somewhere far away.

The happy end in his route was the scene of holding hands with him. Unlike the others, it was not not drawn in the epilogue. It probably was double suicide.

At least for now, he doesn't give off the decadent smell at all.

[Sorry, I won't do something like that anymore.]

The Elstat who I knew, wouldn't bother coming to my room and honestly apologizing at all. While passing by each other at the academy, he'd say[... I won't show up in front of you again, because as long as I still have this curse of a dream, I'd still be doing the same thing again and again.] and saying even more self-contained lines.

[If there is anything I can do, please tell me.]

Far from the main him, he went straight to the point... my heart is in a little mess.

I was totally swayed by his words and actions in the game, so as a revenge-

[...then I have one request.]

[Is just one fine?]

[Yes, its is a very big task.

Please think of me as the most important thing to you. Please throw away the sword so that this won't happen again.]

It was the first time that Elstat's facial expression changed so continuously that I just wanted to take a photo.

Dazing out after hearing [the most important], and just as he became completely red, he was startled all at once and then—

[Throw away... the sword...]

His gaze fell to the floor.

Both of his clasped hands were faintly shaking.

Lowering his eyes like that really looks like a Chihuahua abandoned under the rain.

Certainly, my second brother in my previous life was also like this when mom threw away his figures.

Seems like the tease was a big blow to him.

[Sorry, that was a joke.]

[That's great.]

Elstat was smiling again like the sunny sky.

[Seems like you really love the sword. You seem on the verge of tears just then.]

[Wrong, I was thinking of which to choose next, the ax or the spear.]

What a strong will.

Well, that's as expected.

There is no way that his pride will allow him to cry in front of a girl.

Or should I say Elstat has been diligently apologizing, and it happened because I didn't manage the knights well so I'm not particularly upset...

[I am sorry too. This time it was because of my clumsiness. The one who should lower



their head is me. Please forgive me.]

[No no, don't mind it. It was a good lesson. I'm even grateful for it.]

[Thank you very much. Anyway, to be able to fight with that many doll knights, Elstat-sama is really like the hero in those stories.]

[Its no big deal. The others also hold back at me too.]

While saying that Elstat loosened his expression, seemingly a little proud.

[Anyway, Alty. Are you still angry? Somehow you look a little unfriendly. I think you called me Els before.]

Nn?

This should be the first meeting between Altirea and Elstat like in the setting... is that not true?

I don't remember it though... could it be lost when I remember my past life memory? Father Solute and duke Rozerem are good friends, so it isn't strange that they introduce their child to each other since childhood.

[Aa, sorry Els. Its been a long time that I can't quite grab the manner to talk with.]

Well, lets keep it at that.

[I wonder if you could help me fix the dolls.]

[Aah, I'm good with my hand, see?]

Els showed me his right hand. On his hand was a wood carving ring. On it was engraved with a wedge-shaped pattern.

[I'm the one who made it. Its the same carving as the one for the first emperor Vault-sama.]

In my previous life, it would be like boys wearing the matching shoes and bag as the famous soccer or basketball players. Vault-sama is also called Flame Sword emperor.

E—to.

Doesn't Els-kun just want to brag about this?

Anyway, its the quality that matters. It has several grooves on it with the same size of a few milimeters. And it was on the curved surface of the bracelet.

Then I guess its fine to let him take care of one or two dolls.

But,

[Sorry Els. I have already finished sewing them.]

Please don't underestimate me who finished a wedding dress in a only week. Something like this is only a piece if cake.

[I see... but its good. You might get angry with this but-]

[What is it?]

[There was someone with different movements among the knights. It didn't give me the initial to move.]

[...a doll like that. I wonder if there is one.]

I don't remember though.

[I think he was an amazing expert.]

Whats that. Its scary.

# Chapter 7

It was a mild night.

The half lit moon gave off a soft light.

The sound of the bugs was just like a melody that gently strokes ones ears.

The second floor of the Wisp house. Solute's room.

The autumn breeze was blown into the room through the wide open window.

[The last time I drank with you. It was also on such a night, huh.]

The current Rozerem duke- Hydraus Rozerem, muttered after pulling the glass cup from his mouth.

[How nostalgic. Was it when Alty and Els was only three years old?]

He nodded towards his decades long friend, Solute Wisp.

They met many times at court but drinking alone just the two of them like this, was a long time ago.

[Its been five years. The guys at the magic academy had considerably aged a lot... but you look as nice as that year.]

[Thats because I've been training. As I'm always flying around the country, I don't know if anything dangerous might happen.]

[Thats it. I have also tried to move my body, but I always ended up too lazy.]

[Doing it with someone might be good... now one more cup.]

[Oops, sorry.]

[Its from the nearby Rosilez duke. How is it, quite a taste right?]

[I guess this is what they call mellow drinks right?]

Hydraus gently lifted his glass and saw Solute through the pale water of the glass.

[Because I'm with you that I get to enjoy these stuff.]

[Me too. Today... I've troubled you.]

[What. Its no big deal. Alty is still 8 years old. Failing is obvious.]

[That makes it easy then. Anyway, Hyde, you made a great decision in front of the kids.]

[Its the opposite, opposite. I was able to keep it down because it was you. Its not like its... Leure.]

That was the name of Elsat's mother who died giving birth to him eight years ago.

Solute and Hydraus were childhood friends of the same age, and both coincidentally lost their wife eight years ago.

Probably they have the same burden in their hearts that they quickly became friends again.

[Speaking of which, how is Tourus?]

[A letter has just arrived recently. There seem to be some kind of three-person relationship going on. Fortunately, no one seems to have the upper hand yet.]

Solute have two children.

One of which is of course, Altirea, and another is her big brother Tourus Wisp. Currently, he is studying in the west country across the ocean, Malgaroid kingdom.

[Aah- since Tourus is even more good looking than when you were young. Aren't you glad it isnt a four-person, five-person relationship going on there?]

[Tourus is even more insensitive than I am thats why I hope its not a six-person, seven-person-twelve-person relationship there.]

[If its like that then its terrifying. It would be good if he can come back alive. What about Alty? She already 8. I think its about time to find her a fiancé.]

[Even if you say that. Its quite a difficult situation.]

[If there is no partner, then our Els–]

[Thats nice to hear but I don't think those guys at your house will agree to it.]

[We're both dukes. The status matches.]

[Thats not it. Its Alty's magic. What do you think?]

[I see. Sorry, I completely forgot that.]

It seems Hydraus understood immediately.

[ «Possesssing fantastic talent makes the house falls» –there was such a useless legend.]

To the 'young' nobles like Solute and Hydraus, its just a joking matter but the obstinate old men, who holds the real power in each house, are completely convinced.

[Alty will surely be told that when she gets married. As a parent, I don't want her to go through that.]

[Then is a married-in son in law fine?]

[We have a perfect heir, Tourus, here you see. Its difficult. My old man is also making quite a fuss. Hurry and marry her, hurry and marry her, he said.

Being frank, I think she'd be happier if she married with love as a doll master rather than the marriage engagement.

Well, the choice is still up to Alty. No matter what way she chooses, I am going to help her as much as I can.]

## Chapter 8

[There was someone with different movements among the knights. It didn't give me the initial to move.] Elstat stared straight at me.

His eyes looks as if there were crimson flames burning in them. It was like the thing that was burning was the fire of youth in him.

[Probably because we walk the same path of the sword. I understand it. He is an amazing expert, I think.]

There were also times when my previous brothers eyes was like this.

It was summer vacation, when the department store organized a match with the pro players.

It was my first brother who perfectly won the lottery over their challenge rights. The night just before the match, he also had the same eyes as Elstat now and [I am going to destroy them and become famous!], shouted that.

When the anime director, who used to be the high schools top ranker, visited at the culture festival.

My second brother happily made him read his script.

Compared to my brothers, I think my reaction that time was way less extreme.

[According to you, that, there is a expert among the knights right?] [Aah, I'm not mistaken. Even better than the winner of the matches, Carl Peneim. Once, let me fight him once.]

[Ne- Els, its just my opinion but... with an amazing opponent like that. Even if you fight, the you now, won't you lose in just a moment?

Moreover, rather than fighting with those stronger than you, I think learning by observation is more beneficial.

I can also ask them to teach you. How about it?] I think the answer is obvious if it was me.

But Els just vertically shook his head.

[No, that can't do. Of course I'll be happy if it was just a show match or just learning by observation, but first I just want to fight once. I want to know what it feels like to taste defeat.]

If so then why not just find that Carl Peneim or whatever at the Rozerem duke to fight with already.

There is no way they'd lose to an eight years old anyway.

...Though I almost blurted that out, I somehow stopped my mouth in time.

If I were to say that, I think we'll have a big fight.

My brothers also said that I didn't understand what a man's romance is.

— Talking to you is just feels like being poured cold water on and eating cold noodles. My first brother dumped such abused words at me. Just what is cold noodles huh, \*cold noodles!

He was so pissed off that even my bento for the next day was cold tofu. It was packed full of white.

Lets go back to business.

In short, wanting to fight with the knight doll is also part of Elstat's romance.

He is playing in "The disciple who got arrogant and came back to fight the master sword expert" story.

This is troublesome but somehow simple. Well, compared to it, the original Elstat is way harder.

No matter what kind of face a man has, you have to accept them all, then can you go all the way from dating to marriage.

Also there is merits in this for me too. Its a chance to get to know deeper about the knight dolls. I thought I understood the knight dolls. I can even recall each and every one of their names. Yet I didn't noticed there was an expert among them like Els at all.

(Well, there is also the possibility of Els just imagining it.)

There is one thing for sure. I might be able to think of other ways to use the knight dolls by looking from a different point of view.

Thats why-

[For now I'll try asking them about it. Since today was a little tiring so you should go rest first.] I answered just like that.

[Alrighhhhhhtttttttt !!] The window glass was shaking and rattling as Els shouted happily.

As I was thinking that it was annoying to the neighbours, aah- wait, the mansion is built in the middle of a plain so I guess that's not a problem.

No wait-

[Els, I think the people who were escorting you are already getting drowsy though...]  
-Plop- as the fire in his eyes was put out. I seems to have poured cold water on his mood.



The number of the dolls created had already long been beyond 100 already with such number, they can no longer fit in my room anymore.

That's when I got permission to use the old small European style building next to the Wisp house.

Aka, Doll House. Please don't laugh about it. Anything simple is the best.

Under the renovation of the dolls themselves, it has become a cozy place comfortable enough compared to the main house. It also seems to have become the maids leaving works hanging place from time to time.

Morning of the next day, I tried to enter the knight dolls room-but I was stopped.

The water spirits doctor said.

(Until their wounds are healed, we've casted sleeping magic on them. That... last night was very serious.)

Looking carefully there was a stain on the cheek of the doctor doll. Apparently, not forgetting about the excitement from the "pretend fight" the knight dolls rampaged quite a bit last night.

(But we will still do whatever you ask us to.)



The Rozerem duke will be staying for a while. Today we are going to go out in incognito to the town together. Lets come back and see them when we return.

I think meeting with the dolls living in the town might be a good idea. Having been away from me for over six months, they are likely to have noticed a lot of stuff or at least some sort of hint.

—a while after that.

Me, my father Solute, the Rozerem duke, and Elsat was sitting in a three person horse drawn carriage.

[Hoho-Altirea-kun. These are also the dolls you made right?] The Rozerem duke spoke with an awfully polite speech.

I heard from father before. He's actually the 'Gahaha' laughing excitedly type. I wonder if he is shy in spite of his big body.

[Yes, I am planning to let them meet their brothers who are living in town.] Next to me was two stuffed cats with drooping eyes lying around with a- pur-pur.

[I see, brothers huh. The faces are so alike. I wonder won't you get confused with which one is which?] [Its okay. Because their faces is a little different from each other.] The difference is a little vague, so its hard to tell.

The one on the right gives off a sleepy feeling and the one on the left gives off a sleeping-sleepily feeling.

I want you to imagine their expression a bit.

...Lets stop here.

The curious buriko-chan type doesn't suit me.

Then.

The carriage shook quite a bit after hitting a big rock.

The 2 kittens effortlessly got thrown off the couch but they just continued purring there. The earth spirits are as stable as expected.

[Oww!] Els was holding his head in one side. Seems like he was hit by the hilt of his own sword.

Eh- why is such a dangerous thing there.

[Its in case we got attacked. Who knows if it will be like yesterday.] Ugh...

Being told that hurts.

However, an eight years old carrying a sword around the streets is a little too dangerous. Even more so it will stand out in the public. We're incognito today too.

Come, put it away.

[Ee-] Come on don't be selfish.

[I got it. Well, I can also use a bit of magic. If something were to happen I'll protect you.] Later I will definitely regret this decision... no, even if there was a sword, the enemy is just too overwhelming. The result would still be the same.

Lately, I think luck is not on my side. I'm sure today incident will be an even bigger blow than yesterday.

# Chapter 9

The trade city, Spiril is noisy from the top til the boot.  
The sky have blacked-tailed gulls\*, the ground have wondering cats.  
They were carelessly flying and rolling about in the city.

Although there were rumours about dwarves living at the back alleys of the city recently, sorry but that is probably just the dolls that I made.

Thinking for when I'd have to leave the mansions, I asked a group of dolls to go to some places in the cities and secretly live there. The trade city Spiril is also one of those cities.

Its just-  
That it has become something strange for this city.



Father had an errand to run so he went on his own way.

I guided the Rozerem duke and Els casually around the packed street stalls.  
The store ahead is my favorite fruit shop.  
The fruit on skewers may make it easier to eat while walking but it makes you worried whether they are making any profit through it at all.  
My recommendation is Bouka (a mango-like fruit) .  
Although its a little unexpected behaviour from a noble but its better to eat it in one bite.  
The sweet juice from that orange-orange fruit, I won't let even a drop spill out.

Ah, this is fun, really fun.  
...tte- eh?

Certainly, it was supposed to be here but-

[Whats wrong, Alty?] [Wait a moment, Els. I can't find my favorite store.]

Strange.

The shopkeeper there was like a stubbly-bearded hermit\*, so he stands out in the crowd with just that alone.

Also if he changed places, then I would find it immediately though...

It was when I was looking around restlessly-

(Ojou-sama, you have become even more beautiful than before. With my poor vocabulary, I'd say you are like the white agate polished by the ever-lasting snow.)

Words that were floating from someones mouth was delivered to my head.

In the foot among the crowd of people hustling and bustling about, I found a doll with an affectation face standing behind a brick-like building.

With black suit and Borsalino hat\*, like the Italian mafia.

Or should I say,

In fact, he is an Italian mafia himself.

The dolls that was send to the trade town of Spiril have, far from blending in the society here, firmly bitten inside the dark community of the town.

The humans call them the Rutia family.

With "24 faceless executives"( actually they are dolls) , at the top, one of the major forces that reigns in Spiril \*dark community.

Somehow it became like this.

Mafia themed Otome-game, I wonder if I was wrong to make a doll like the character model.

(Do you need something, Kajero?)

(Excuse me as you seem to be having fun. But there is something that you might want to hear about as soon as possible.)

Kajero is the one who function as the main brain in the Spiril group. Honestly, my brain

isn't even close as clever as him.

(There are three things. First is that the fruits shop you are looking for had collapsed last month.)

(...no way.)

I can't believe it.

I don't want to believe it.

Its like the fun in coming to Spiril is cut by half.

(The owner has fallen ill. However, please stop your worry. The store has already been taken over by our family.)

(Then you mean a doll is acting as the saler?)

If it was that then its quite cute though.

(No. We dolls will never show ourself. As the same in the past, we are using normal human agencies.)

Well, thats a little disappointing.

(Sorry to not live up to your expectations. We will accept any punishment, whenever. Next is a gratifying story, we the Rutia family is finally able to obtain a seat in the council of this city.)

The trade town of Spiril is inside the Wisp territory. However, it has become something of an independent city. It is ruled by dozens of council members.

(The mason guild and the inn union is already affiliated. It is not wrong to say that one fourth of the streets here belongs to us.)

That is rather amazing, ehh- wait a sec.

Me as the lords daughter having such influence, isn't it a case of self-empowering?

(What are you talking about? I am just boasting about the power of the Rutia family. Ojou-san isn't a member or even the lord of the family. Us having obtain such power

has nothing to do with you.

...well, the main members might be overly 'friendly' with Ojou-sam though.)

Kajero said so with a voice that was vicious enough to make any swindlers run away barefoot.

When they were in the mansion, they were good children... not anymore.

They were scheming for power from the beginning, even more evil than the devil in the stories.

(That aside, Ojou-sama. Did you hear about the things tonight from the Wisp duke?)

Why would my father's name come up here?

('The Borrowed Water Stage Inn' is where influential people including the council are supposed to gather.)

Wait, wait a minute.

That's the inn that we are staying at.

(It seems to be a party to celebrate the duke's daughter, your birthday. Of course, our family will also show our appearance there. Or I wanted to say but as we members are all non-speaking dolls. Aah, but do not worry. Even if it was known that the "faceless executives" were dolls, they will not be informed that the creator is Ojou-sama. As for me, let me view it by pretending to be a soul-less doll near you Ojou-sama. Kuku- it sounds amusing, yep, amusing.)

By the way, Kajero has a pretty hard time understanding personality, so let's just follow him after all.

The sense of that remark just now is something like 'I'm worried about you I'll stay near you all throughout the party.'

He has the pretending-to-be-a-villain bad hobby but inside he is the same good boy as the other dolls.

# Chapter 10

The me at the time was totally distracted with Kajero's story that I completely forgot about everything else.

I wasn't aware until the Rozerem duke told me , somehow it was like this-

[ When I saw you, you suddenly stopped moving and blankly staring into empty space. No, no... you don't have to worry, who doesn't have a time when they act strangely in their childhood? But at the time, you were expressionless. Just like the clay dolls that were brought back from the East country of the famous Flame blade emperor.]

(Is that all what you have to say Kajero?)

(Eeh, that is more or less of it, however Oujo-sama this secret talk of ours , although short but very tasteful indeed, don't you agree?)

(U-n, I'm happy but I have to guide these two around. I wonder if you can put up with it , and I'll visit you later.)

Anyway, there will be a scheduled talk with Kajero. About how to treat the knight dolls from now on. I want to hear his idea as the number 1 most capable doll and also as the representative of the 24 "faceless executive"

(Understood. Excessive chasing is not good so lets stop it here. Ah, that's right. There is an unconfirmed piece of information but-)

I wasn't able to hear the end of Kajero's words.

[...uh! ?]

Suddenly I was pulled into the back alley by Els, and I was so shocked that no words were coming out of my mouth.

[Wait, wait, whats wrong Els?]

His 8 years old appearance is still just like a young puppy, but I wonder why at times like this he is exuding an atmosphere like that of a wild wolf.

[I can't really explain but... something bad is coming. Its probably aiming for you, Alty. Its better if we run away.]

An explanation that doesn't really count as one.

If it was at normal times, then I'd shake him off shouting "I don't get what you're saying!" though.

But I nodded.

[Got it. Which way should we run?] [This way.]

Speaking of which, this situation is somehow similar to the game scenario.

...It was the sweet and sour date if I recalled. Elstat suddenly pulled the Heroine into the back alley. Just when she wonder what is going on he said "I also have no idea but I have a bad feeling." giving a vague answer to her.

The truth was that the two were surrounded by thugs. It was the old Altirea, who hates the heroine so she hired a gang to attack her...

In addition to that, there are a few times where Elstat showed his danger perceptions skills similar to wild animal instincts. Though there are also times when most of what comes out if his mouth was " live with the sword or die with the sword",.

Chances of his intuition being wrong is only at his bad ending.

By the way, in [Rune Knight Concerto] there are various related stories written in the last half of story setting, but lets just put them aside for now.



[Haa, haa...] *(TL: uhm, don't be confused here, the one who is panting is actually Els.)*

[Els, can we rest a little?] [Not yet, I can still run...]

Looking so out of breath and panting like that, there is no way you are running anymore that is just impossible.



[Did the bad feeling disappear?] (Alty)

[Aah, its okay now...] (Els)

[Then lets rest a little since I'm quite tired.] (Alty)

[I'm saved... No, I can still run.]

I wonder if that strength and stamina comes from the pride "there is no way I'd lose to a girl" or something, -Un, sorry, I had a cheat.

The one-piece dress I'm wearing is self-made but it is made with the same magic as the dolls and it also got the blessing from the wind spirit dolls.

Fast running is just a piece of cake. When I want to, I can even fly.

[For the time being, why don't we sit there?] I took out a handkerchief from my pocket.If I just gently stroke it on the small the box near it then the dirt and dust on me will be washed off. Thank you water spirits. There are some drawbacks , but since it didn't appear when I'm using it then its all good.

[What do we do?]

2 people were sitting side by side near the wooden box.

[We ran quite far.] [Spiril is quite big.] [Its a port town that leads to the kingdom. It might be two or even three times bigger than normal towns.] [Amazing... by the way Alty, what was going on back then? Why were you suddenly standing there in a daze?]  
[I was talking to a doll.]

Though its a plain answer, it probably wont make him understand. So lets explain a little more.

[I let a number of doll come to live in the city, and one of them came to see me just now.] [The guy in the shadow of the building?] [You noticed it?] [Aah... that guy probably also have considerable skill. Its not like I've fought him but somehow his atmosphere is different from the others.]

Its true that Kajero is strong, he is probably a high class spirit.

When a group of bandits came to the mansion, only him alone was able to devastate them completely.

Speaking of which, I feel like I heard that the bandits were incorporated into the Rutia family or something... probably I did hear it.

[Alty, stand behind me.]

Els stood in front of me as if he was protecting me.

A dark skinned man with a tattoo on his face and arm was coming towards us.

He was like a big hunk of muscle. His body looks well trained to the point that every part of his body muscle seems like they would explode at anytime.

A man like that coming at you. Of course you'd be wary of him.

However,

[Its okay, Els. Its someone I know.]

I nodded slightly to him.

The other side stopped his feet and carefully bowed his head.

[Ojou, I've come to pick you up.]

His name is Edmond.

He was once the leader of the bandits who went around stealing in the Wisp territory. Now he is Kajero's right hand man who is one of the "24 faceless executive" and works as a mediator for them to contact the humans. He seems to have also heard of my existence.

[Please calm your worries. You will be escorted back by the family... And I was ordered to give you this letter.]

It was a letter from Kajero.

<We look forward to seeing you at the party. Please take care as its been dangerous recently. The nearby savage guard dog and also the "Wandering Earl".>

The guard dog seems to be talking about Els.  
He seems to be quite hated by Kajero.  
A sword type and an intelligent type... its true that they don't get along.  
It is like water and oil.  
Thinking about Els safety, I shouldn't bring him back to Spiril again.  
Anyway, lets think about it when the time comes.  
There is something more important.

"The Wandering Earl".

That is the name of the one like the characters of <Rune Knight Concert> who was one of the two villains in Elstats route.

– -If Elstat was a boy who couldn't become a hero, then the "Wandering Earl" was a man who couldn't become a monster.

In my previous life, I felt like I read about that sentence from somewhere.



Something bad was coming.

Both Els and Kajero also noticed.

A kind of feeling stuck in your throat. A bad atmosphere.

(I'm grateful that that child took Ojou-sama and ran away, but he didn't have to be that pushy.)

In addition, if there were to be marks on that white porcelain-like skin, I'll have no choice but to have him turned to ashes in atonement.

While thinking about such dangerous stuff, the young head of the Rutia family started giving out instructions. To order Edmond to go pick the Oujo-sama. Considering that child's stamina, it should be around the fifth Avenue.

He himself didn't head there. He had something else to take care of.

(Contacting the executives. Everyone is to attend tonight party. Mobilize all the members available to protect the venue.)

He skipped the explanations and gave the instructions immediately.  
So that the Ojou-sama can be safe no matter who is targeting her, preparations are needed.

Am I being overly cautious?

However, one is bound to be overly sensitive when hearing such information.

– -The “Wandering Earl” was spotted in the nearby Rasilez territory.

(The “Wandering Earl” is supposed to badly love variant talents.)

Is it not because of hearing the rumor of “The Doll Princess” that he came to the Wisp territory?

(The presence just now... its probably because the “Wandering Earl” was somewhere nearby. To think we’d both missed each other...)

To those who wish to harm Ojou-sama, there will be no mercy.

His mind was already thinking of a steady plan to thoroughly slaughter the “Wandering Earl”.



Long, it was long journey.

50 years as a human, 50 years as something that wasn’t human, and lost count of the time he became a monster.

Once a wise old man told me. That people are reborn after a thousand years.

I continued to wait for that time.

In the hazy memory of mine, the deep consciousness that told me it was for the sake of meeting my beloved person.

I’ve survived the thousand year craving for food.

And now the promised day has come.

Among the many disordered footsteps in the trade city, she stopped her feet and looked up to the sky.

The figure that was a beauty similar to the clay dolls in the eyes of the East country- – honestly lets confess as my heart was stolen.

My beloved, the only one who could make my heart move, that could only be the reincarnation of her “the Doll Princess” Altirea Wisp.

I wanted to call out immediately.

However, there was something disturbing.

That child with the awfully good intuition. But must not be made lightly of. The mannerism of a hero.

And a doll good with its brain. Although a spirit, his essence is close to me. On the monster side.

Well, that's fine. My power increases at night, so lets meet again tonight.

# Chapter 11

《Hatoba Inn》 pavilion which has ‘to escape from the hustle and bustle of the trade city’ as its sell phrase, is located in a confusing place just a little bit away from the center of Spiril.

I’ve come to this town many times, honestly this is the only place I don’t have confidence to come on my own. If Edmond wasn’t here showing us the way, me and Els wouldn’t have been able to come here.

The visible sea from the window is dyed in orange, as if it was trying to swallow the iffy color from the sun.

The dusk is ascending. It will soon probably change to darkness of the night.

Father and even the Rozerem duke haven’t come back yet.

[Kuu...]

Els made a gentle breathing sound while sleeping on the bed.

Els fell asleep while sitting there waiting for the two people to return.

The bed here is really fluffy, and it makes you feel like being above the clouds. With all the running, Els being like this is only right.

[Tsu...] *(TL: just another breathing sound folks.)*

Els is lying there with a really innocent face.

He is such a defenseless figure now.

...It makes me play a prank on him.

I pinched my handkerchief and used it to tickle Els nose.

[Uu...]

Els wrinkled his eyebrows a little.

This is somehow quite funny.

I repeated the same thing again and again.

[U-n]

Els tried to escape by rolling over.

Did he wake up?

[...Tsu]

It seems like its okay.

Then lets try pinching his cheek. Oh, soft. It's fresh enough to make a young girl like me jealous.

Even now Els still didn't show any sign of waking up.

What should I do next?

That's it.

His hair is described as 'comfortable to the touch just like the tail and paws of wild animals or so in the original story.

Why don't I check it?

I gently stroke Els hair as if I am petting my cats and dogs at home.

Oh,  
Oh, Oh!

Its smooth and silky.

If Els had hair all over his body, he'd probably turn into a fluffy puppy.

I got it.

That's it, the next doll will be a yeti. Then Nessie and Skyfish, lets make the \*UMA corps. Ah its really interesting.

But first we have to survive through tonight.

Kajero's letter also said it. To be careful of the 'Wandering Earl '.

Els too said it. That something bad was targeting me.  
...that monster-like earl is here. In this trade town, Spiril.

The original story was that he was attracted to the heroines talent that he came to the royal capital to find her. This time I am his target.

It is not completely unexpected. I have been prepared for this since long time.



Because of this personality of mine that I am probably better than any man.

[I'm scared, help] crying while clinging to Els or Kajero. If I'd done that then my life would probably be totally different then.

Well, whatever.

My second brother liked to say—

—people can only be themselves.

I think its true.

Even after reincarnating, I am still myself.

Even though I can just be a princess who longs for someone to protect her, in the end I didn't choose that.

[Alti... nemy...]



Els mumbled while being half asleep.

They'd be sad if I was gone.

Kajero and the other dolls too. Also Father.

That's why, U-n.

Lets try my best.



Thinking with the original story in mind, the earl would probably wait for when I'd be alone to approach me. In other words, I can control where the meeting place should be to some extent.

When the party ends, lets run from the "Hatoba Inn".

Then I'll fight with the earl where there is a trap set for him.

Eight years earlier than the original story, there is no heroine, Elstat, even a guard dog, only me alone would capture the earl.

Somehow this is getting fun.



...thinking back my plan was full of holes like the Emmental cheese, far from perfect, but there are three main points.

First.

Its that the earl isn't hiding his presence from others at all.

In the original, there wasn't a scene showing that, but it was described in the story setting that "he would appear in royal or nobles parties and that always became the topic of talks all around." So I have no choice but to also take that possibility into consideration.

Second.

I am not just regarded as his collection candidate but as his reincarnated old lover.

That's the reason why he'd become this reckless. Because such passionate love is horrible.

If I'd known about the story in advance, then I'll be able to take measures but that is just hopeful thinking.

And third, this might just be my idle complaint but- –

I think this world god of fate seems to hate the thing called conflict.



[When I was lost earlier, I actually met with a famous person by chance.]

In the middle of the party, the Rozerem duke started to say such a thing.

[That is because of the guidance from the gods that my voice was finally able to reach out.]

Thus with a voice as if talking to someone, he was invited to the venue.

[To have been invited to such a beautiful princess celebration party, living over a thousand years has indeed has its meaning.]

A youth with black eyes and hair as if condensed with darkness, his behavior was also thoroughly elegant and graceful that you would not have any complaint when looking at him.

Sigh of exclamation was heard from here and there.

[Nice to meet you, Doll Princess. My name is Christophe du Vergennes or The Wandering Earl as you should have heard.]

It was a completely unexpected development.

In front so many eyes, to come in contact with him so majestically.

Aah, mou-

Rozerem duke just what kind of person did you bring here!

The talent owner in the collection of the wandering earl have all been ice-pickled don't you know... no he really doesn't know? It was written in the story setting. Earl Du Vergennes was a famous person since eons ago, but all the more reason his bad deeds was beautifully hidden-.

Anyway, tte.

Now that the Earl has come. The plan needs to be changed.

What to do now, me?

# Chapter 12

Before talking about the Wandering Earl, let's turn back time a little bit.

Upon returning to the ' Hatoba Inn ' Els then quickly fell asleep. Whether because he was tired from overrunning or because he could hardly stay awake, I am not sure either.

Even after waking up he wasn't talking much and looked as if he was deep in thought.

He might have wanted me to listen to what was on his mind but at that time my head was preoccupied with the thoughts about the Wandering Earl.

My birthday party is being held on the first floor of the inn. Colorful cuisines were lined up on the table in the so-called buffet style.

This inn has three special dishes as its specialties.

First is the steamed vegetables dressed with cream cheese. The refreshing flavor will spread through the mouth along with the steam. It would probably make your hand move toward it nonstop, but please try to resist the temptation.

Next is the serving of omelet rice with \*demi-glace sauce. *(TL: FYI, Demi-glace is a rich brown sauce in French cuisine used by itself or as a base for other sauces.)* Even more so than the eggs that melts in your mouth, the sauce from carefully stewed veal and onion will definitely captivate you.

Lastly is, yep, the brown dish that was stacked up almost like a mountain on table.

The drifting smell of ginger and saucer(similar seasoning to soy sauce) , just that is already stifling your appetite. The plump chicken, that gives off a crispy sound with every bite, will definitely not betray your expectations.

Each and every of them, is more delicious than the previous one.

I gave a wink towards the cooks who were anxiously looking here from the kitchen.

My intentions seems to have been properly transferred.

The cooks were hugging each other and cheering as if they'd won some kind of tournament.

These three dishes was my own special recipe. Previously, the head chef here was quite troubled about the cuisine signboard. It's been about half a year since then, but as expected of professionals, they've actually made them even more delicious than I did.

[ I've grown to really like this thing called \*Karaage, and wanted to eat it at home but they've firmly hidden the recipe.]

With a barrel-like body that would go rolling around when pushed, and to think he was someone who used to travel around the world.

[It's part of the stubbornness of the cooks who can earn money anytime they want... Isn't Altirea-sama aware of it?] Or so muttered one of the guest, a merchant of a large business, Mr. Talbot.

Is this perhaps the thing called to \*hang the sickle?

(Princess, you are over thinking it. I think it would be better for you to go and get ready now.)

Kajero gave me an advice while I still was lost in thought.

Anyway-

[I have no idea about it at all. If you ever get your hands on the recipe, please do let me know.]

I gave him an empty reply.

It's not like getting it is of any use anyway...

Mr. Talbot's body is as barrel-like as his name, and getting any fatter than this is going to be life threatening. *(TL: his name 'Taru-bo' sounds the same as 'Taru= barrel')*

He should be aware about the danger of metabolic syndrome, rather than something

like a recipe.

The medicine system in this world is so undeveloped that it is unlikely for me to understand... that's right!

[Talbot-sama, us ended up meeting here might be some kind of fate, so let me give you a fortune.] [Hoho, the famous Doll Princess is also fond of fortune telling?] [I'm still a beginner but... lets see. Talbot-sama, this is just mere words but please keep your meals on a moderate diet, and also refrain from drinking sake, or else misfortune might befall on you.]



Later this month, Mr. Talbot is said to die a sudden death due to a heavy feeling in his chest.

The guests who attended the party unanimously whispered to each other.

Apparently, the Doll Princess have the magic eye that can see into the future.

It was completely a misunderstanding, and the rumor spread without being corrected.



By the way, speaking of Kajero, who gave me advise a while ago, is actually pretending to be a normal doll while being embraced in my arms.

-The possibility of the Wandering Earl raiding the inn is not zero. An escort is absolutely necessary.

Because he claimed like that again and again that I had no choice but to accept it.

...A young girl that can't take their eyes off the dolls. I don't want such a misunderstanding, and that might even lead to discussions about my behavior and comeback responds. Well, it's not like there isn't such deduction at all.

As the guest of honor, people keep visiting me one after another especially the council deputies and those related to them.

The young representative of the \*Mason guild, the female master of the inn union\*,

Spiril adventurers guild's guild master, and the high priest Rokisona... an amazing lineup.(Tl: a glimpse of the two names in chapter 9.)

The last one who came to talk was, the so called \*Anbu corps of Spiril, the "head" of Rutia family. (TL: \*'Anbu' here is the same as naruto's Anbu corps= the so called shadow/darkness corps.)

[Ojo-... Altirea-sama, this-... this is my first time meeting you.]

With dark skin and tree-like big muscles.

The feeling of having met him before isn't just my imagination. The person who escorted Els and me to the inn. Edmond. The infamous thief who was thoroughly defeated by Kajero. With experience as a leader, he is now working as the boss on the surface. His attitude is just like the king of the underworld.

However, only at this moment, he completely looks like a dispirited villain child. Well, can't blame him.

The one in my arms is the true head of the Rutia family.

Moreover, lurking here and there around the venue are the others from the "24 faceless executives".

Try imagining having to work in a place with twenty higher ups observing. Of course you'd be too nervous to bring out your usual performance.

Not to mention, the other party is me, the creator of the 24 executives.

I'm sure Edmond feels as though there is a hole at his stomach.

He's quite pitiful, so let's let him escape quickly.

[I am so sorry Edmond-sama. My stomach is already empty. I wonder if I can go ahead and eat first.]

I look into his eyes. It seems like my intention is properly transmitted.

He gave a small bow and walked to the distant seat as if escaping from something.



...The Rutia family as a newcomer was as a matter of course the center of attention, and Edmond as the boss, of course, would have to be in contact with the lord's daughter. Humbly watching the mood or probably just trying to show their dignity.

The people in the venue was startled.

The haughty emperor of darkness looked as frightened as a child in front of his angry mother.

This incident, along with the magic eye, became spreading rumors which created an image of the 'Doll Princess' far different from reality, but that is a different story.



(Darn Edmond, daring to talk to the princess when she is hungry... must be punished.)

(Don't be so mean. Bullying your subordinate too much is no good.)

Although he says that, seems like he doesn't really mean it.

Kajero seems to be quite fond of Edmond. Sometimes I see the two walking together or rather I see Kajero sitting on Edmond's shoulders while he was walking around the streets.

A brain using kid and a giant full of meat.

They are exact opposite but perhaps they go along well with each other.



Taking a glance at the table, I saw Els and Mr. Talbot eating the fried chicken as if competing with each other.

Els was playing with an awfully refreshing look, that I can't help but be stumped for words after remembering his gloomy look just before the party started.

Ah, our eyes met.



Els stopped his hands. He quickly brought the food into his plate and brought it to me.

Mr. Talbot who was pushed aside looked quite lonely, but lets ignore it.

[You've been giving greetings all along, and haven't eaten anything right? Here.]  
[Thank you. You're quite attentive.] [It isn't a big deal. I am also quite fed up with such parties. You should be tired, and you have to keep talking when someone comes. Rest a bit already.] Eh-

Was Els this kind of boy who could be so concerned?

The original him and the current him, both is supposed to be a boy filled with thoughts only about the sword.

Strange.

[That doll, it is the one looking at me during the day, right?]

Els' glance was directed around my belly or in other words at Kajero in my arms.

[It really is Alty's.]

(...so you've noticed. What a sense of smell.)

Kajero's tone of voice was as if it is full of thorns.

In Kajero's letter, Els was also called a guard dog. He is probably displeased of something about Els.

But as if he didn't notice nor care about it, Els was unfazed as normal.

[I can even smell the rain when I'm in a good mood. I have confidence in my nose.]

He even seems rather proud.

[Well, we haven't introduce ourselves yet, right? I am Elstat, the eldest son of the Rozerem duke.]

(I am called Kajero. I've heard a lot about you from Ojou-sama. By the way, why don't we talk by telepathy instead as it might seem strange to be seen talking to a doll.)

[Actually, I've been trying to do that many times, but it didn't go well. Can you teach

me how to do it?]

(Well... let me think about it.  
After all I have a job to finish in my hands.)

[Is it about the guy with the dangerous atmosphere?]

(Yeah, the one that made you run away with tails between your legs.)

Kajero's words was so provocative that it almost seems rude.  
If it was the Els from before, he would definitely retort with a red face.  
However-

[He was really dangerous. It would have been bad if he'd caught us.]

He agreed in a matter of course fashion.

(Ho... it seems like I need to change my perception of you. Elstat-sama, I am sorry for my rude words and manner up to now.)

[Don't worry about it. The me from yesterday and the me now would still have done the same thing.]

(What words of generosity. You have my gratitude. Elstat-sama now can properly distinguish between what you can and cannot do, and as the same people who would protect Ojou-sama, there is nothing more reliable than that.)

[Thank you. But well, even if there is a fight, as I am now I don't think there is any chance for me to help. My strength is not enough.]

I wonder if this is still the same Els.

Without a care for the atmosphere and just wielding his sword, he would say "without something like those dolls, I can just protect you alone!" or so he'd boast to the point of being admirable.

[I can also use magic somewhat, so you can call me anytime if you need help.]

(Of course. If Ojou-sama is in a pinch I might ask for your help again.)

[Is that okay? It is a pretty important responsibility.]

(Your sense of smell is quite something. We can rely on it to escape if there was danger.)

[Don't flatter me. I am going to try my best to not disappoint you.]

(I am relying on you.)

Wait, this is such a sudden development far from my expectations.

I can only blankly look in amazement at Kajero whose displeasing atmosphere had suddenly changed to as if Els was his brother-in arms for several years. Don't tell me they were lovers in their past life or something. Or maybe is this what they call men's world?

(Even so, you have changed a lot since the last time in the city.)

It is just as Kajero said.

Els up to now was narcissistic and self-centered, and were he to grow up that way, he would definitely become the troublesome man just like in the game.

Speaking of Els now, he has a calmer atmosphere than before—I wonder why he somehow seems a bit like father.

[A lot of stuff happened. I ran at a speed so fast that can't be seen by the eyes around the city. On top of that, I ran out of breath before Alty. I was so frustrated to the point that I couldn't stand it and fell asleep, so my mood got better after waking up. I had even thought of dying rather than admitting it.]

...I didn't notice.

While I was busy greeting with earls left and right, to think he thought up until that terrible point.

[However, that's when Solute-san came to me.]

(Hohou, Altirea-sama's father, is it? I've heard that he had been devoted to the sword since he was young.)

[Aah, he was also the same as me. We talked about a lot of things. Thanks to that, I was

able to sort out my feelings a little bit.]

The Els, who said so while smiling brightly, seems even more mature than the 15 years old him whom I knew.

Though he is still only 8 years old.

...A little, really a little, but-

He does seem a little cool.



If according to the Otome game, the event of Elstat being consulted doesn't have any connection with me. Nevertheless, it is strange for a capture target to encounter such a transformative event without encountering the heroine yet.

However, this is not the game.

This is reality.

There is no such thing as a "capture target" who cannot grow without the heroine.

I think this is such an important issue that, if I could, I would have gone to my murky room and carefully think about it.

And,

[ Alty, Kajero... be careful, he is coming.] (Els)

When Els noticed some movement the three of them went silent.

Els' natural noble smile instantly changed to that of a firm and flawless one.

[...? This is strange. It is the same presence this afternoon but the bad vibe is... gone.] (Els)

(The dolls outside didn't see him enter... Is it some kind of \*visual interference magic?) (Kajero)

In the party venue, only the area around us is full of tension.

And,

[Wahaha, are the two of you enjoying the party?] (Mr. Oblivious=u know who)

Without knowing anything, the Rozerem duke came and asked in his mellow voice and expression.

[Yes, it is very interesting as there are a lot of people that I don't usually get to meet.]  
(Alty)

I responded with a rigid expression while desperately squeezing out a fake smile.

[That is wonderful. After all, destined meeting is more precious than any treasure. Actually, when I was lost in the streets earlier, I met a famous person. This must be a guidance from god, I just had to call out after all. Having such a surprising encounter like this really is suitable for a surprise party. I think it should be about time-]

Eeto\*, can it be that Rozerem duke is really unaware that The Wandering Earl has already lived for a thousand years?

Before I had the chance to ask.

[Oh, here he comes. I've been waiting.] (Mr. Oblivious)

Opening the door without a sound as if slipping through it, was the appearance of the earl—



[Having been invited to celebrate such a beautiful princess' birthday really shows that the months and days of the thousand year is worth it after all.]

It was a man with black eyes and long hair as if condensed by the darkness of the night. His skin, on the other hand, is white as the perpetual snow, but the contrast just makes his presence stronger.

[Nice to meet you, Doll Princess. My name is Christophe du Vergennes or The Wandering Earl as you should have heard.]

Dressed in an old violet robe, he showed an old form of greeting from the old times and kneeled in front of me.

His thoroughly elegant and graceful gestures that you can't help but want to sigh with admiration is enough proof that he is someone who has lived for over a thousand years.

Now the leading role of the party has already switched from me to him.

The other people weren't able turn their eyes away from him.

I was also not able to take my eyes away from him.

However, it is not because of interest.

It is because of shock.

I never would have guessed that he would make a grand appearance and meet me face to face like this.

My plans here and there around Spiril were completely laid waste.

Could it be that he wants to make me his collection in front of the public like this? His distorted and greedy collection of confining variant talents forever in ice should be thoroughly hidden though.

At least, it was like that in the game.

The contradiction is like an absolute zero degree storm that chills my heart.

My head can't keep up with this development.

The Earl was still bowing his head and gently holding my left hand with his long fingers.

[You might be confused by something so unexpected but may I hear your name, Princess?] (W.E)

I was still restless about all this, so much that I didn't recognize that his words were

directed at me.

[...Alty, snap out of it!] (Els)

The one who brought me back was Els.

If Els didn't softly pull at my hand, I probably would still be standing here in a daze until the end of the world.

[Yes, Els, I just go a little dazed.

...My apologies for showing you something unsightly. Earl, my name is Altirea Wisp, also known as The Doll Princess as you should have heard.] (Alty)

As I was saying that, I was desperately thinking of a solution in my mind.

This is reality, not the game world.

There are plenty of things that differ from my knowledge.

The important thing to do is to face them one by one.

(...Seems like you have finally calmed down.)

I finally started to receive telepathy messages from Kajero again. You can't receive it if you are not calm.

(We're finally able to change our strategy. All the dolls in town have been gathered here. Please do not worry about the safety of your father and the guests.)

Looking around a bit, I can see that all the Rutia family members are on guard and ready to move at anytime. There are two cats near father's leg. They are the ones that I brought on the carriage with me. Their always sleepy looking eyes are now wide open, and they had a cheeky and amusing grin on their faces.

(Ojou-sama, you are not alone. Even if the world is to completely change and everyone wants your life. We will still be your ally to the very end. Please do not forget about that.)

(...Thank you)

That's right.

I am not alone.

It is obvious.

However, just putting it again in words somehow really warms up my heart.

I stood facing the Earl.

The Earl stood there as imposing as a tower. The earl is even a head taller than the large Rozerem duke, so I had no choice but to take a step back as I am still in the stature of a child.

As if I'd lose to him.

I tightly hugged Kajero who is still in my arms.

I looked back into his dark never ending abyss-like eyes that make others feel like their soul being sucked , as he is looking down towards me.

I wanted to run away.

However, Els' gaze gave me courage.

If I am lost about what to do, I can just rely on others.

But that is even more reason to give my best.

First is, U-n, lets find out the intentions of the other party.

[Coming here for someone like myself, I am grateful to Earl.] (Alty)

Let's start by having a simple conversation.

[No, no. It is me who should be grateful. Please let me worship your beauty and allow me to be devoted to your magic.] (W.E)

The earl changed the white shining agate ring on his left hand to his right hand.



It might probably be a magic tool as it began to emit a dazzling light.

Expecting it to come, I gave orders to the dolls—

[No , that's not it.] (Els)

I stopped after listening to Els words.

[There isn't the bad vibe like during the day.] (Els)

As expected, it is exactly so.

[This is an ancient magic to brandish, a magic from a long time ago, made for my beloved princess from the reformed part of a curse.] (Yandere Earl)

Saying that the Earl began to chant.

It was neither a low creepy voice nor a heavy crushing voice. It was a light sonorous voice that was really pleasant to hear.

Giving off an illusion as if one is watching a great opera, the magic itself is just too pure and beautiful.

Then it revealed a miracle.

[Snow...] Someone voiced it out.

That's right.

White snow was dancing around.

Softly and gently falling on the ground.

Right now, without knowing when, we are no longer in the [Hatoba Inn] but in a white silver world.

There are only white plains every where as far as our eyes can see.

[...Amazing] (Els)

Even Els whose hair has been standing up against the earl has his mind completely blown away.

The sun is going down, illuminating the world in orange.

After the setting sun left with a slight melancholy, night came to visit.  
A blue meteor crossed the sky. An aurora floats on the night sky, gradually changing color with a gentle shimmer.

The earl's expression was proud but somehow there is some dissatisfaction.  
Slightly moving his mouth, although it was faint but I was able to hear his voice.

[How is it, my princess? This is the snow that you wanted to see.] What a familiar line.  
Aah, that \*\*\*\*drama CD. The one with the story of the young earl.

...Once upon a thousand years ago, when the earl was merely a knight of an empire.  
For the sake of his imprisoned princess, he used forbidden arts and became a demon.

Eeto, how did the princess responded then?

Didn't I listened to that CD even harder than when studying for the test?

Recall it.  
Surely, it was —

[<No, it's different. After all, it is not cold at all.>] (Alty)

With this, it should match up.  
Let's see what will happen.

...The earl's eyes were wide open.

[Please do forgive me. If I am to let you feel the cold, I'm afraid my head will be cut off.]  
[<How kind of you. Well, would you promise me? That one day you would take me there?>]

This was the trigger. The earl then went towards the rebels' side, and the revolution was a success which brought about the country today, but that is a different story.

[Definitely, I swear with my soul.]

The earl's voice is trembling.

Well, can't blame him for that.

The words of the princess that shouldn't have been known to anyone, have been beautifully reproduced.

After having the earl be surprised over and over again, I am a bit happy as I'm finally able to make a come back at him although it is such a small victory.

Was it too much?

The earl's shoulders were trembling and both of his eyes were tightly shut.

Nononono, it is not to the point of crying... I think.

Even in the story, most of the twists are often about the late princess' feelings.

Seems like my fooling around has stimulated the earl's sentimental wound.

That's right.

Would he just dejectedly go home like that?

Well, that would be a development I am most hoping for.

I wonder whether me thinking of such a sweet thing, is wrong.

[– Altirea-sama] (Earl)

The Earl was kneeling down.

It was different from before.

His head is hitting the ground.

This posture is as if he is licking my feet.

[As expected, you are my princess' reincarnation. The words just now have already confirmed it. Though with this body that have fallen towards the \*\*\*\*\*netherworld's magic, can I please have the honor of serving you once again–?]

---

Author: Next is the night's schedule.

By the way, the original Altirea's talent was not that much and she didn't enter the earl's eye at all.

# Chapter 13

My understanding can't keep up at the moment.

A reincarnator? Me?

Just what happened that it has become this way?

Altirea isn't supposed to have a setting like that.

It's true that "I" do have a previous life, but I wasn't someone like the imprisoned princess as I was only a normal high school girl in modern day Japan.

[Please raise your head, Earl. I am not the reincarnate of Finel-sama.] (Alty)

[If that is the case, then how did you know about the conversation that only I and the princess knew about?] (W.E)

...So that's why.

By accidentally murmuring the lines in the drama CD, I seems to have created a misunderstanding.

While I am still thinking of how to solve this misunderstanding , Kajero sent me an telepath message.

(Princess, I have something to ask you.)

I wonder just what it is that he wanted to ask me.

(What kind of person is Finel-sama?)

It was such an unexpected question that I couldn't immediately respond.

To think that Kajero didn't know about the story behind the creation of this kingdom-

(By any chance, did you mean Rustiyu princess?) (Kajero)

Un, that's right. Don't tell me the fact that her name when held captive was Finel, and that she was renamed as Rastiyu when rescued, which is supposed to be common sense for fans, is such an insane thing for the people of this world.

It seems like it's true.

[Moreover, to think you would utter her childhood name that had been forgotten long ago by the people... As expected you little lady really are my princess.] (Earl)

The earl's reasoning has gone completely off the track.

Wha-what should I do?

It's not like I don't think his determined expression is a little nice, but in the end his feeling is not directed to the real "me". It is a little sad but I just don't want to deceive him in such a way.

Well, I just can't think of a good way to explain.

If i don't reason with him properly and he went into combat mode, then that will be very troublesome.

In addition, the staff in 《Rune Knight Concerto》 once said in an interview –that Altirea is a little too pitiful and that they would make her a little better in the fan disks and portable version.

Then the possibility of an extra setting as "Rastiyu princess' reincarnate" added later, is not completely zero either.

I am really at my wits end.

Perhaps telling Kajero about my previous life in modern day Japan might have been a good idea, but that is a little too late.

Els, the Rozerem duke, and also everyone around me seems to be in spectator mode already. *(TL: it means they are all only watching the show and seeing what will happen.)*

Just when I am cornered with no way out, the one who came to my rescue was—

[This talk concerns the future of Alty, so would you mind if I let myself in this talk?]  
(Alty's hero)

A gentle voice that doesn't seem like it belong to a 40 years old man and a pair of slender long legs.

Father, wonderful...!

[Yaa, Chris. Seems like your complexion is bad as usual.] (Solute)

As if towards a friend he hasn't met in a long time, father's word was like an open-hearted complain.

Just as I was thinking if it wasn't too frank-

[...Sloute-dono. Were you also invited here?] (Earl)

The earl gave his usual earl-like answer.

[Nothing like invited, your beloved princess is my daughter you know. Please do try to recall the family name.] (Solute)

[Wisp... Aah, I see.] (Earl)

[You really haven't changed at all huh. Though there is usually no chance to see you at all as you just seem to disappear somewhere.] (Solute)

By the time I noticed, I was already completely left out of the conversation.

Well, that did save me but there is one thing I am curious about.

[Are father and Earl acquaintances?] (Alty)

[Aah, we used to be in a party together for quite some time when I was an adventurer. Even if it's like that, we really only did 2 or 3 quests together. I still remember what he said when he joined our guild, and it was something like ' I want to make sure whether Solute-dono's ability is deserved to be acknowledged as a variant talent.' ] (Solute)

Father, you perhaps didn't notice then but that was a very dangerous signal.

The earl sometimes get close to the person themselves to determine whether to ice-

pickle them or not.

This was in the game story but it was the 15 years old Elstat(before the game took place) who he went with to search the labyrinth.

In other words, if father took just one wrong step, then he would be in the ice right now, and it is possible that I wouldn't have been born...

[Chris, you said you wanted to serve my daughter?] (Solute)

[Aah, I merely want to be a knight and swear my loyalty to the princess again.] (Chris)

[On behalf of my daughter, thank you. As a parent, I am also honored.

However, it is so sudden that even Alty is quite stumped.

Would you mind if you have a talk with me another time instead?] (Solute)

\*[Fumu... the princess also seems to have just unexpectedly remembered the past. I have been too impatient. Acknowledged, I will do as you say.] (Chris)

Aah- things seem to have finally settled down.

The main problem seems to have only been postponed, but it really saved me as now I have some time to think of a counter measure.

The earl stood up with a flow of movement as if he doesn't feel the weight at all, and just outright left the place...

He was going to leave but- the Rozerem duke called out with a troubled look.

[Aa- Earl, is a moment fine with you? This shouldn't be something to say as this is my first time meeting you, But I got my position as the main managing officer in court to consider you see.] (R.D)

That is the government position of law enactment and enforcement, kind of like the chief justice of the supreme court or like the minister of justice.

[From that perspective, I just want to give you an advice. If you were to serve Alty-kun then your uncertain position and territory will surely be a problem.] (R.D)

Such an insignificant story, can't you just save it for next time?

Just as things are properly falling into place, please don't be so obtrusive duke-sama.

[Duke Vergennes' territory is already merged with the Rasilez since 800 years ago. Strictly speaking, there is no longer such knight known by the name Vergennes Earl.] (R.D)

There is also something like this on a certain story bulletin board.

—The arrest of the self-proclaimed homeless unemployed wandering earl(1000) due to \*\*underage prostitution prevention ordinance.

I remember that there should be such info written here and there.

[First things first, if it's fine with you, you could go to the Rasilez duke to have your territory back—] (R.D)

[That is not needed. To bring up relationship between individual in politics will only bring about corruption.] (Earl)

The earl once again used a polite tone to talk unlike when he was talking with father. Well, of course since the position of the Rozerem duke is higher than him, that is only natural.

[To be known as an earl is already a funny story, but lets say I go back to being a normal knight. What do you say?] (Earl)

[...No, that is also a problem. You can just go through with a baptism by the church in the past, but now you have to undergo a training course at the imperial city... how about enlisting in the knight academy as a proposal?] (R.D)

This is bad.

Do you even know what you are saying?

Rozerem duke, did you perhaps drink too much wine?

Or is it part of the calculations of the man who have survived years of trickeries surrounding the court?

Father also once said

—that the most scary out of the courts' official is the Rozerem duke.

—my greatest fortune in life is to have him as my childhood friend.

—if not then I would have been nicely rolled around.



It can't be like that, right?  
Un- unbelievable, unbelievable.  
Maybe...



About the previous case.  
It seems like 6 months after that, a youth with a bad complexion named Chris Déje enrolled in the knight academy.

Calm and composed unbefitting of a 15 years old, having deep wisdom and insight, and able to free use the lost sword skill of the ancient empire, he quickly became the center of attention once again.

His identity is... seems like I don't have to tell you. The appearance seems to have been changed a little by magic.

In addition to whether I will accept him or not. Actually if I were to use him, he doesn't really have to be a knight.

[It is part of a man's pride to be bound by appearances. Please find it in you to forgive me. Princess, when I have wonderfully been qualified as a knight, I would once again appear before you.] (Earl)

Or so things seem to be.

Putting his thoughts aside, I would definitely prefer the state that the wandering earl would ,in his stable job as a knight, be as busy as possible that he can't even move his feet at all.

To be neatly qualified. As long as he doesn't overlap me with his princess when looking at me... Un... well, I guess that is not happening.

Somehow it feels like the first step is finally done.

# Chapter 14

The knight doll Walf got up then shook off the doctor dolls who were stopping him, and directly ran out of the Doll house.

(The Princess, she's in danger!) *Walf*

Seems like a really bad guy is targeting the princess, such information was sent by the guys at Spiril.

The guy's name was Wandering Earl.

Since he has an Earl to his name , he must be a noble.

But a noble who has a such a habit of wandering around must definitely be a bad guy.

Stop fooling around and properly look after your territory already.

(Try your best, Walf!) *Doll knight 1*

(Fight for our share too!) *Doll knight 2*

(Bring back some souvenirs!) *Doll knight 3*

Looking back towards the window of the second floor, the other knights were waving their hands at him.

(Leave it to me!) *Walf*

Walf responded back while raising his right arm that was holding a bright red sword as if it is made from the flames of a phoenix.

The knight dolls cheered in exhilaration and the other dolls from the Doll house joined the fray.

The servants of the mansion tilted their heads in confusion over the sudden cheers

from the dolls. Well since it was nothing new, they just went back to work.

Walf didn't ride a horse.

He is faster the way he is right now.

(Everyone, thank you.) *Walf*

After yesterday's 'mock battle' the knights order were still in a bad shape.

However, not being able to do anything when The Princess is in danger is a disgrace to their knight's honor, so they decided to entrust their powers to the one with the least amount of injuries, Walf.

Walf sprinted through the Trice highway in the night while kicking up strong gales and whirlwinds. However, he was also careless as he went in a totally opposite way from Spiril.

He went deep into the forest to the south of Rasilez territory. Where he found The Elf Kingdom after recklessly passing through an odd door.

[This country is being trampled by the evil orcs. Please help us oh other world yuusha-sama] (*Elf*) (*TL: yuusha= hero.*)

The princess is important but ignoring those who are in need of help is not something a knight would do.

(Understood, leave it to me) *Walf*

Walf used the red sword in his right hand to burn all the orcs until they were brown.

It was an unprecedented massacre.

(I'm in a hurry, so I'm leaving.) *Walf*

The hero who did things like a demon lord left.

All of this only took place in about 5 seconds.

Because of the unexpected detour Walf started to run anxiously.

On the way, a lot of things happened.

He saved a village that was being attacked by monsters.

Took sick children to the city doctor.

The mushrooms found on the nearby sideways were delicious.

Walf didn't notice but he had already passed by Spiril at least ten times.

And so after a 30 minute long journey, he finally arrived before the enemy who he was supposed to defeat.

The figure of The Earl walking as if blending into the darkness. As you wouldn't even notice if he was right in front of you.

He'd definitely caused a lot of harm to the people.

As expected, this Earl is a bad guy.



(I wonder if that duke is an eccentric or a profound schemer.) *Earl*

After leaving the avenue of 'Hatoba Inn', The Earl was in deep thought while treading on the Trice highway.

The thoughts that were occupying his head right now were not of his beloved princess, but with a \*head smaller than his own\*, and with a physique that is regarded as large in the present time.

Hydraus Rozerem.

- How about entering the Knights Academy?

At first he almost considered that as an insult.

That why would one who have lived such a long time as himself would have to receive such training.

(However, he is also one of the Rozerem family.) *Earl*

A large family whose members were good at scheming.

In particular, the first Rozerem duke who he'd known well while fighting under the same flag, Kalbores Rozerem.

A rare matchless counselor. Kalbores' words that might sound like he's joking, all had its own purpose.

He couldn't help but think of it this way.

(That Hydraus too should have his own foresights. No, he definitely does.) *Earl*

The earl firmly believed that.

(Is it so that I won't become a bother to the princess, that I have to learn the common sense of this era? Nay, it should be an unexpected motive even for me.

...At times like this, it would be great if you were here.) *Earl*

The one who comes to mind was his heartfelt friend wielding a brilliant sword of fire, Wald Stable.

The current Stable royal family's founding king aka 'Flame Sword Emperor'.

- Kill if the enemy is evil. Beat them if they are bad guys. That's it.

The founder of the current existing country of a thousand years legacy was unbelievably a simple and pleasant man.

While the earl was thinking of such trivial things, he let out a hearty laugh.

(Only if you were to be reborn like the princess.) *Earl*

Just as he was thinking that.

The earl received a surprise attack that hit him in two different ways.

First was the enemy that was approaching from the horizon at almost the speed of light. As expected from the earl, it was not something he couldn't correspond to.

Moreover, it was the sword of the said person, that should no longer exist in this world.

Flame sword.

A weapon shaped by flames from the crown until the edge of the blade, given only to Wald Stable as a blessing from a very high class fire spirit.

Being in a state of shock, the earl forgot to make his move.

He didn't even manage a simple defense as shielding with his arm to protect his body.

The flame sword hit exactly on the earl's forehead.

.....\*Pechin\*. (TL: just sound effect.)



As a matter of fact, the knight doll Walf having made it here after the journey, had already run out of power.

By the way, his name Walf, is actually derived from the founding emperor, Wald.

As for the flame sword, it was something he copied using the old tale as reference, as he's always loved it.

(Could the high spirit who contracted Wald actually be me?) *Walf*

Or so were the thoughts of Walf as his memories before he was given a physical body were vague and confusing.

Let's go back to the story.

The place had an indescribable lukewarm atmosphere to it.

With not enough magic power being given to support the flame sword, it fell to the ground with a \*pechin\*.

Just like a shriveled banana.

The Earl's brow was raised upwards with a puzzled expression.

In addition, even worse-

(Walf-sama, did you hear? The earl is no longer our enemy. Please refrain from carelessly attacking.) *Spiril knight doll*

The message arrived from the knights in the trade city Spiril.

If only it were to come a few seconds faster... This awkward situation could have been avoided. It is a tragedy.

At his wits end, Walf remembered the oath of the doll knights.

- Must vigorously cleave through all situations.

Forcibly trying to disguise it.

(Wahahahahaha!!) *Walf*

He arrogantly lifted his arm up and let out a loud laugh.

(My name is knight doll Walf, the one who will become the doll emperor.) *Walf*

This was the opening line of the 'Flame Sword Emperor' that Walf used to read long ago.

He hope to inspire himself after saying it.

(I've specifically come here to explain things to you today.) *Walf*

He misused the polite speech but this is not the time for it.

He was spitting out words like a tornado.

(Although you've named yourself as earl, but didn't you just lose your the territory as a result of abandoning the people? To call yourself a noble is presumptuous! Start over from the knights Academy!) *Walf*

Aah, just as he remembered that there isn't any knight academy a thousands years ago, but it was too late as the words were already out.

The earl was looking towards him with a restless look in his eyes.

This is bad.

Now that he's dropped the flame sword, even if he was ice-pickled here, he wouldn't be able to resist.

Yoshi.

Oath of the knights part 2.

- If it was still useless, turn back and pierce through.

It's just tactical retreat , definitely not running away.



- My name is knight Wald. The man that is going to become the emperor!

Wasn't that the same line that his friend used to say?

In addition, that flame sword.

It was not the first time that his friend used the sword, that he should be thankful for, to do something like cutting vegetables or even hitting other's shoulders.

In this manner, he also used to play around stopping the magic supply and using it to



slap others in the face too.

...Aah, that's it, that's it, so that's it.

Not as a human but a knight doll.

Such was the conclusion from the earl's brain chemical reaction.

All the dolls gathered at the 'Hatoba Inn' are those with matchless powers. In particular, those two cat dolls under Solute's feet who looked like ruffians.

(The presences similar to the Gragri brothers that I cornered and disposed of 600 years ago... was actually the real deal huh.) *Earl*

In other words,

(The dolls that my princess created, I wonder if all of them are the heroes of the previous era.) *Earl*

Now that he has arrived to such a hypothesis.

(Then doesn't this mean that I don't have to collect variant talents anymore?) *Earl*

He'd prepared competent human beings for the princess to use when she would be reborn but...

(What should I do from now on?) *Earl*

Actually, it was already clear for the earl.

(Didn't my friend tell me just then?) *Earl*

- Start over from the Knights Academy!

It is certainly true.

He had abandoned the responsibilities of a noble and just continued on playing that way.

(So now do I still deserve to serve the princess?) *Earl*

No.

He has to discard the arrogance of having lived a thousand years and start over from beginning.

Aah, my friend.

No matter how long much has time passed, you are still the same.

To think you would guide me when I had fallen in the darkness.

Understood.

As per Duke Rozerem's proposal, let's do just that.



The result—

The decision to 'graduate the knight academy again to regain a new homage' was made. Altirea received 6 years of postponement.

And the knight doll Walf's achievement remained unknown.

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Author: Next is the first part is the epilogue and the second part is the prologue. The characters who appeared have increased so maybe I will also do an introduction.

TL note: okay, the Names in italics are the speaker and the earl's thought is put in brackets.

# Chapter 15

After the earl, Rozerem duke and Elstat left, I tried to draw a conclusion about the events that happened tonight—

I've come to Father's room.

I wonder if it's because of what happened today. Father's normal limpid expression is a little cloudy at the moment.

[Alty, tomorrow I have to go back to work, and the next time we meet will probably be at spring.] (*Father*)

The season has changed, as if to signal our return from the trade city Spiril.

The concert of the insects are no longer audible and only the sound of strong gales reverberated.

[Before that, let's have a proper talk about your future.] (*Father*)

The Future.

It's probably about the Magic Academy.

Anyhow, it's a topic that has been subtle for a long time.

One is supposed to enter the Magic Academy by the age of 12 , But I have no such intentions.

The Magic Academy is an institute that teaches general magic, and definitely won't bolster towards any other fields.

Rather it's can also be called crushing the rest of the fields.

It was also written in the story that, The more you learn general magic, The more your unique magic lessened. Moreover in my case, I am in an even more awkward situation

as I am totally unfit for general magic.

Lets take a look at The original Altirea. Although, she spent so much effort in learning general magic until she was at the level of barely able to use doll magic, for all that effort what she got in return was a barely passable title as 'A magic user'. The nickname 'Doll Princess' is still half a point better than 'The excellency Dukes daughter'.

In short, I have no benefits whatsoever if I enter the magic academy.

However, that is against the common sense of the nobles.

These kinds of objection would normally come flying.

- Hasn't it always been said since ancient times?

<A talent that is broken with a little difficulty is no talent.

Being able to do what others can, and also able to do what others can't, that is what the nobles are.

A noble that can't do what others can, is not fit to be a noble.>

Before going to the magic academy, as a dukes daughter shouldn't I have the least ability so as to not put the family in shame?

The answer to that has already been long prepared.

- I believe they were the words of the third emperor, Phix. He never ceased to respect what the first emperor said:

<A noble's path is to respect the people and the territory.>

I am also aiming for it, using my doll magic.

The knights order protects the safety of the people by hunting dangerous monsters.

Kajero also played a huge role in maintaining order and security in Spiril.

Even the other dolls have achieved a lot.

To damage this talent, isn't it like betraying The People, The Land and The Country?

How about it? This much should be able to convince you , right??

If this still doesn't work, let's show him the gloves that I made yesterday.

I can use general magic if I have this. It's because there are spirits dwelling in them.

I also have another hidden card.

- Didn't father also not go to the academy and just concentrated on being an adventurer?

You can also say I'm thoroughly prepared.

It was also the same with the Rozerem duke and the earl.

I was already prepared before hand.

...But everything was blown away by the unexpected situation.

It is like that this time too.

Father's statement was totally unexpected.

[Actually, I'm going to be stationed at The Malgaroid kingdom in the near future. Why don't you come along with me , Alty? Over there is the headquarters of Alchemy, and you can also improve your doll magic there. I also want to see Tourus.] (*Father*)

The 'future' he talked about is actually even nearer than I had thought.

N?

Malgaroid...?

The Alchemy kingdom Malgaroid!

It is located west across the sea the ' Sister kingdom'.

It is the kingdom that is said to be created by the empire's second princess in order to avoid the conflicts 800 years ago, and the two country have completely been on friendly terms. There are also a lot of migration of the nobility between them. Also ,my brother Taurus is currently studying there.

It's a thing I can't even hope for.

I originally wanted to learn alchemy. So , that I can try to make a life-sized doll and even a mechanical doll.

I am going there now!! I want to go. Please let me go there.

Such a thing as the magic academy is already completely scattered from my mind.



Solute's POV:

I wasn't able to tell you today too.

Seeing you so excited over studying at Malgaroid, I thought that such a arrangement is good for now.

There is actually one more thing I haven't told you.

You don't have to go to the magic academy.

Just work on improving your talent.

I'm not that obliged to make you go the magic academy.

Even I just worked as an adventurer.

I didn't even learn a single general magic.

By applying such unique magic, it just became a make-believe general magic.

But I wasn't able to say it.

In what way would your life be like , by not going to the academy.

I am scared and I am not even able to imagine it.

In the end, I am still a normal parent.

I want my children to be where I can to see them when I like.

A big difference to you who have sent out your dolls to different places.

Honestly, I expect great things from my child.

If Shuara was alive or I was to remarry, I wonder if it'll be different.

I just want to become an even more respectful parent for you.

...But I'll keep these concerns to myself.

I have to be strong in front of my children.

I guess it is probably what you call a parent's, no, a man's self respect.



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